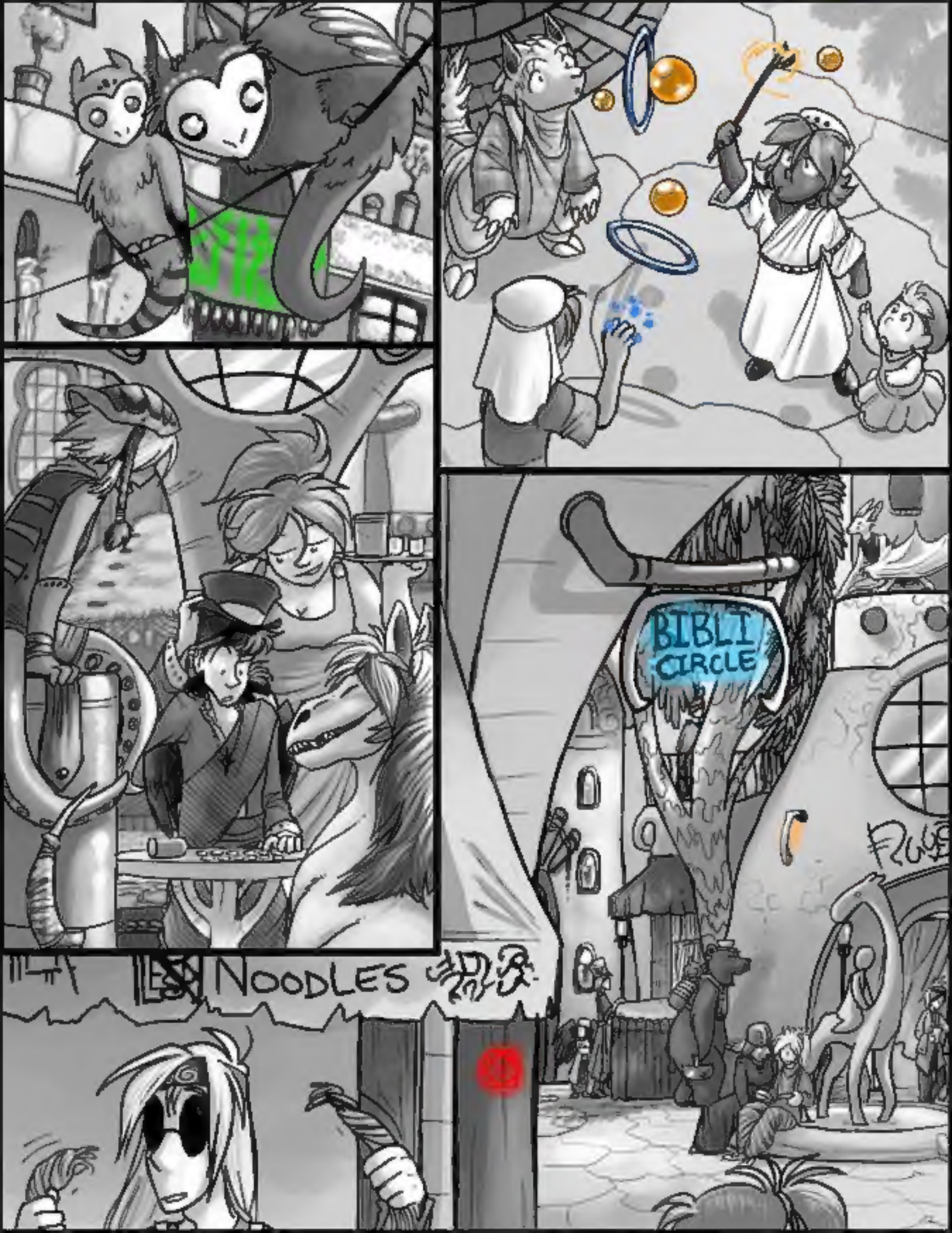
I don't understand, Riley. Why would someone want to hurt you?
That's the wonderful thing about you, Credenza.
Hee Hee Hee
Hold still Blitz! I can't read your measurements if you're wiggling.
Almost everyone in the Archipelago fears were-sharks. You'd be stupid not to. But for the Quillotians it's not just fear, it's outright HATRED.
Sharkmen and Quillotians have always been at war, for one reason or another.
Half-bloods like Tuff and I aren't simply embarrassments. We're seen as monsters!
Our family had the power to keep us safe. But nothing could hide us from the hate.
Finally, Tuff just couldn't take it anymore. He ran, and I followed him, though he hadn't expected me to.
He's never told me where he planned to go, or what he was looking for.
He just kept running.

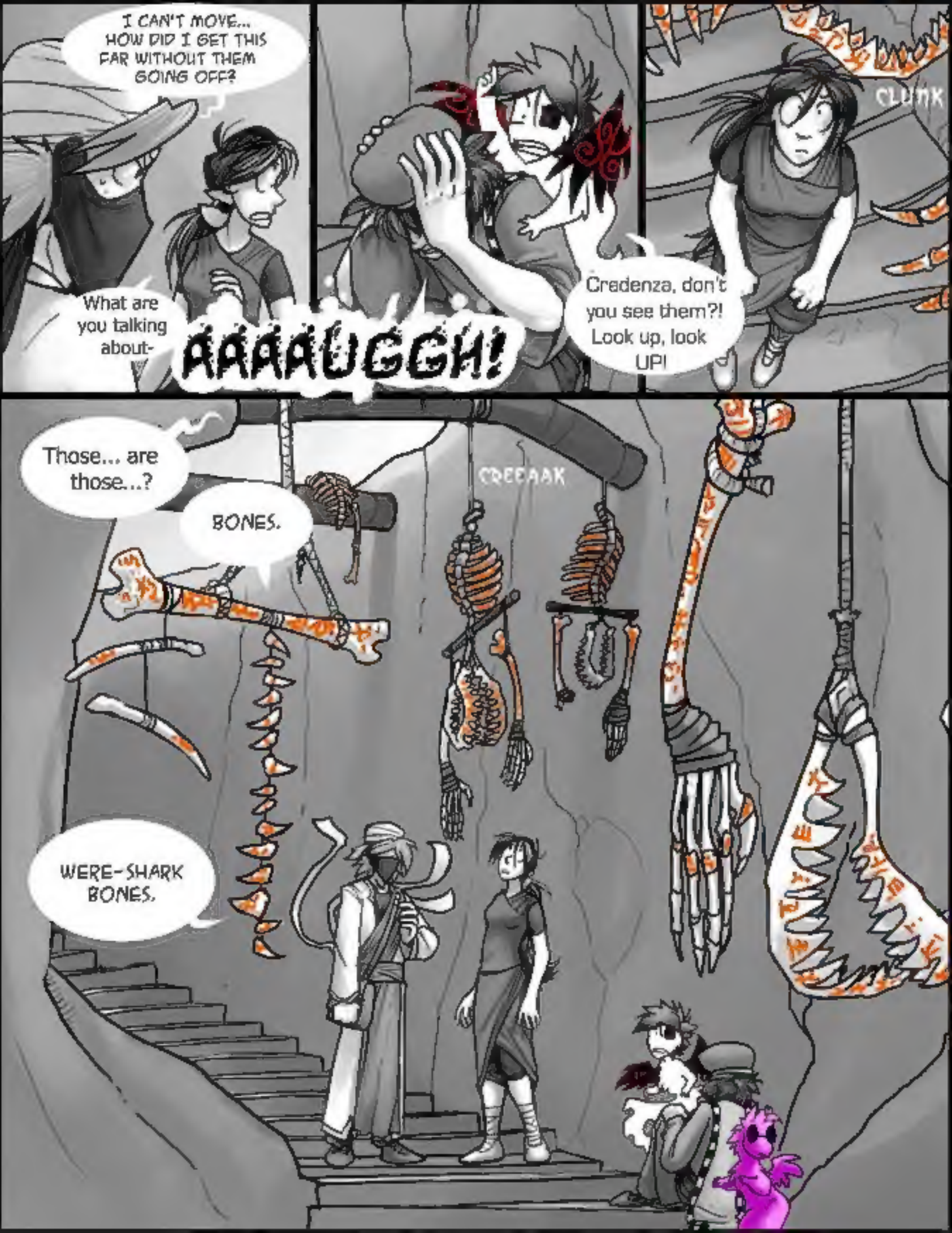
But let's not talk about that.
We need to make you into a proper Quillotian!
Okay, first we have to put the shirt on, then we wind this around your skinny waist.
How to Wear a Sarif
Then we pin it there...
Ow! That pinches!
Sorry. If you pull that over your head...
Hmm.. that's ALMOST what we want.
But it's still missing one thing.
Pop!
You aren't Quillotian until you have a hat.
This is the happiest day of my life!
I just don't get humanoids.
Oh, come on, playing dress-up is fun!
Not that. Why should the Luck brothers be exiled for the crimes of their race?
You accept me, even though I am a raven.
Yes, but our relationship is... unique.

SLAM!
OKAY EVERYONE, GET READY. WE HAVE TO BE PREPARED FOR ANYTHING.
WE CAN'T DRAW ATTENTION TO OURSELVES, SO WE NEED TO FIND THE HEIR AS QUICKLY AS POSSIBLE AND-
Calm down Tuff. It's Quillotia, not a warzone.
I'LL CALM DOWN WHEN WE'VE ALL SAFELY LEFT THIS CITY! PULL YOUR SCARF UP, WE'RE SUPPOSED TO BE HIDING!
Fine! You don't have to yell at me.
I always hated wearing these. I can't smell anything but dusty cloth.
Aw, come on Tuff, is your city really as bad as you make it out to be?
THAT'S RIGHT, YOU'VE NEVER SEEN QUILLOTIA HAVE YOU? IT'S A LOVELY CITY CREDENZA, JUST NOT WELCOMING TO SHARK MEN.
So if we're trying to blend in, why that outfit? It's awfully flashy for a disguise, isn't it?
HEH. NOW I KNOW YOU'VE NEVER BEEN TO QUILLOTIA.


BIBLI
CIRCLE
NOODLES

Ooooh, shiny!
Oh, I recognize THAT look. Come on, Blitz, I'm not going to jail with you over the theft of a few colored crystals.
Awww
Remember, look but don't touch!
OKAY, EVERY-ONE. THE ONLY INFORMATION WE HAVE ON THE HEIR IS A NAME, ALICE PINTUR. THE BOOK SHOULD HELP US FIND HER, WHEREVER SHE IS IN THIS CITY.
CREDENZA, BLITZ, AND I WILL FOLLOW THE DIRECTIONS OF THE BOOK. RILEY, YOU KNOW THESE STREETS BETTER THAN ANYONE. ASK AROUND, SEE IF ANYONE KNOWS WHO SHE IS. WE'LL MEET BACK HERE IN HALF AN HOUR.
Be careful, Riley.
Come on, Credenza. I'm a big boy. I'll track down this 'Alice' easily...
... just as soon as I've visited all my favorite restaurants.

FLIP
FLUTTER
CRACKLE
G'morning, lady!
Goodness!
DAD VANISHED A FEW MONTHS BEFORE RILEY AND I WERE BORN, SO MY MOTHER AND HER FAMILY RAISED US.
BUT MOTHER NEVER BELIEVED DAD HAD LEFT OF HIS OWN FREE WILL. SHE WENT TO SEARCH FOR HIM WHEN WE WERE SIXTEEN.
Is that why you left? To look for your father?
MY MOTHER WAS AN OPTIMIST. I AM NOT.
Well, you can't blame her for having hope can you? If she loved him, she-
CLUNK
CRRRRAAAK
Tuff?
Tuff! What's wrong?!


I CAN'T MOVE... HOW DID I GET THIS FAR WITHOUT THEM GOING OFF?
What are you talking about-
AAAAUGGH!
Credenza, don't you see them?! Look up, look UP!
CLUNK
Those... are those...?
BONES.
CREEAAK
WERE-SHARK BONES.

I SHOULD HAVE WATCHED WHERE I WAS GOING. THEY MIGHT GO OFF AT ANY MINUTE.
Go off?
THESE ARE THE BONES OF SHARK WARRIORS. NOW THEY'RE USED AGAINST THEIR OWN KIND, TO SENSE SHARK BLOOD.
ZAP!
EVEN MY HALF BLOOD MIGHT TRIGGER THEM, AND BRING THE ENTIRE CITY GUARD DOWN ON US.
Credenza, these spells are fairly simple. I think I can disable them temporarily.
Clink!
If I subdue this... cover this...
then push this...
ZOP!
Rattle!
Yowch!
Oh, so that's how you want to play it?!
Nm Nmm
Don't worry, Blitz, they're only bones. Yes, it's scary, but they can't hurt us.
They're screaming at me, Credenza. They want to kill us, they want to **eat** us!
Why are they like this? They have every word for hate, but no word for happiness.

TO A SHARK, HATE AND HAPPINESS ARE THE S-SAME THING...
Tuff, you don't look so good...
MY LEGS HURT...
Ignore it. Keep talking. Your father wasn't like these sharks was he?
HE WAS A FULL SHARK. BUT HE GREW UP AWAY FROM THEIR CITIES, FROM THEIR BLOODY CULTURE.
FROM THE MOMENT THEY MET, MY MOTHER RECOGNIZED KINDNESS IN HIM.
RILEY AND I ARE BARELY SHARKY AT ALL. WE CERTAINLY CAN'T TRANSFORM LIKE A FULL SHARK.
IF WE TRIED, WE WOULD BE LESS 'SHARK' AND MORE 'TUNA CASSEROLE!
Ick...
I'M NOT LIKE THESE MONSTERS. I NEVER WANT TO BE LIKE THEM.
You won't be Tuff. Feel better now?
I GUESS SO. WHAT A START TO THE DAY.
I HOPE RILEY'S HAD BETTER LUCK WITH THE HEIR THAN US.
This is great, but I'd better order second helpings now.
That way it'll be arriving just as I'm finishing all of these.

THREE SERVINGS LATER...
Oof!
Boy, that was good. It's been ages since my stomach's actually been full. It can't possible get better than this.
At least, not unless I had one of those.
Red, why were you gone so long? We were getting impatient.
WE WERE ABOUT TO PLAY THE LAST HAND WITHOUT YOU.
HONESTLY, HOW CAN YOU GIRLS EXPECT ME TO PLAY POKER WITHOUT MY JELLYBEANS?
~Purrrr~
Sir, your bill?
sigh Yes, just a moment, I have the money right here.